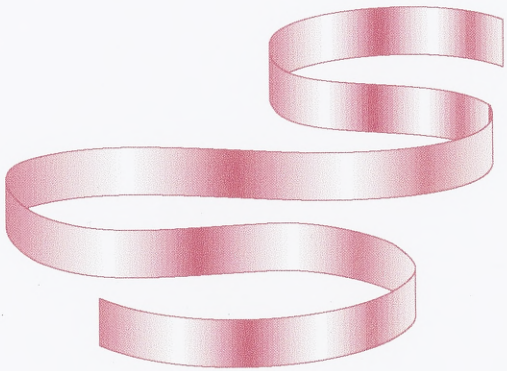
Gloria Juanita Mitchell

"Some people
make the world brighter
just by being in it."

From Dawn (1930 - 1999) To Sunset

Death Is Nothing At All

I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatsoever we were to each other that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you used. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was, there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, Just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past, nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before, only better, infinitely happier and forever - - we will be one together with Christ.



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